

London Evening Post, 21-23 June, 1750.

"Where may be had: An Introduction
to Psalmody, and a Collection of
Psalm Tunes and Anthems, Collected
and taught by Matthew Wilkins. 2s. 6d."

[Johnson's Advertisement]



John Jordan.

Maurice Frost

AN INTRODUCTION TO PSALMODY.

containing A. 487. n.
some easy Instructions for young beginners,
to which is added

*A select number of the best Psalm tunes, Hymns
& Anthems, in 2, 3, & 4 parts, of the best masters,*

Collected by
Mathew Pilkins.

publish'd

for y^e use of his Scollars, & such as delight in divine harmony.

London, Printed & Sold by J. Johnson, Musical-Instrument-Maker, at the
Harp and Crown facing Bow Church in Cheapside.

THE PREFACE

Holy Writ inform'd us that Jubal was the inventor of Music, Gen: 4. ver: 21. the songs of praise wth Moses & y^e Children of Israel sung, at y^e overthrow of y^e Egyptian Army, & y^e Psalms of David is a clear demonstration of Psalm singing among y^e Jews of old. It is also a Christian duty recommended by St. Paul, who reckons singing of Psalms, Hymns, & Spiritual Songs, a great mark of conversion; it gives a new edg to devotion, it carries our thoughts up to heaven, & raiseth us to y^e felicity of Angels; then nothing is so great an ornament to a young person, as it is to sing well; it gives a happy vent & elevasion to y^e thoughts, it refines & polishes thier manners, & is so far from hindering them in their application to buisness, that it secures 'em from those temptations, which plenty & idleness expose 'em to; the main design of publishing this book, is, that y^e may learn y^e parts here, & at last come to joyn in Chorus with the heavenly Choir, & sing Hallelujahs to all Eternity.

which is y^e hearty prayer of

Matthew Wilkins.

If you'd attain y^e skill
of Musicks art,

The Gamut

(2)
First learn y^e Gamut
up & down by heart.

Gsolreut in alt.	sol	sol	la	la	mi	fa	fa	*mi	*la	
Ffaut	fa	fa	sol	sol	la	*mi	*la	*la	*sol	
Ela	la	mi	fa	fa	sol	la	sol	sol	fa	
Dla sol	sol	la	la	mi	fa	sol	fa	fa	*mi	
Csolfa	fa	sol	sol	la	la	fa	*mi	*la	*la	
Bfabemi	mi	fa	fa	sol	sol	la	la	sol	sol	
Alamire	la	la	mi	fa	fa	sol	sol	fa	fa	
Gsolreut	sol	sol	la	la	mi	fa	fa	*mi	*la	
Ffaut.	fa	fa	sol	sol	la	*mi	*la	*la	*sol	
Elami	la	mi	fa	fa	sol	la	sol	sol	fa	
Dla solre	sol	la	la	mi	fa	sol	fa	fa	*mi	
Csolfaut	fa	sol	sol	la	la	fa	*mi	*la	*la	
Bfabemi	mi	fa	fa	sol	sol	la	la	sol	sol	
Alamire	la	la	mi	fa	fa	sol	sol	fa	fa	
Gsolreut	sol	sol	la	la	mi	fa	fa	*mi	*la	
Ffaut	fa	fa	sol	sol	la	*mi	*la	*la	*sol	
Elami	la	mi	fa	fa	sol	la	sol	sol	fa	
Dla solre	sol	la	la	mi	fa	sol	fa	fa	*mi	
Cfaut	fa	sol	sol	la	la	fa	*mi	*la	*la	
Bmi	mi	fa	fa	sol	sol	la	la	sol	sol	
Arc	la	la	mi	fa	fa	sol	sol	fa	fa	
Gamut	sol	sol	la	la	mi	fa	fa	*mi	*la	

TREBLE

TENOR

BASE

mi in B. mi in E. mi in A. na in D. na in G. mi in F. mi in C. mi in G. mi in D.

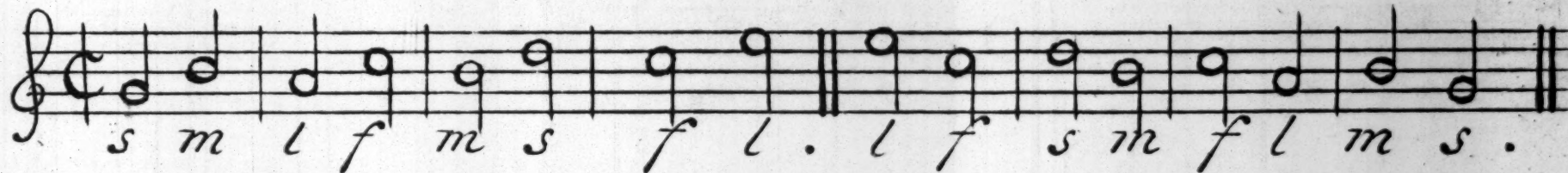
Examples for tuning yVoice .

(3)

The eight Notes.



Thirds .



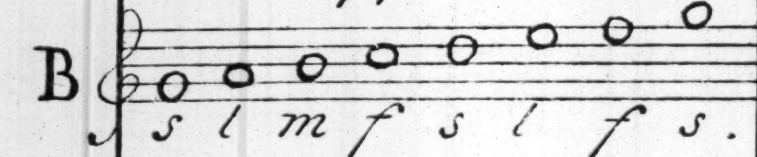
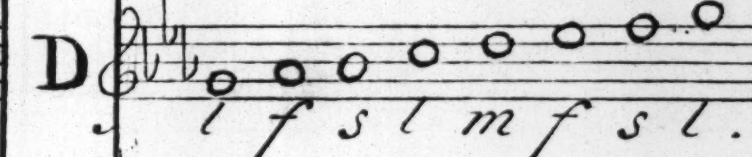
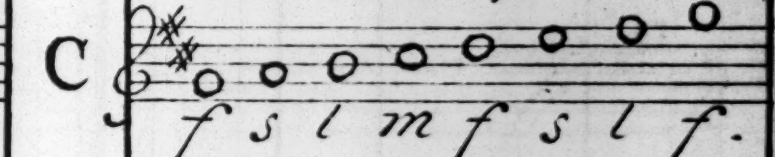
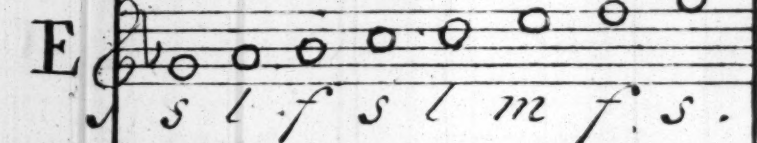
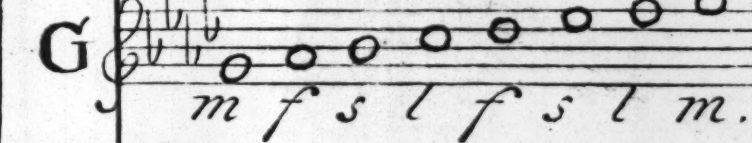
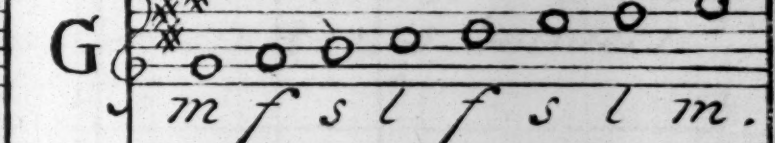
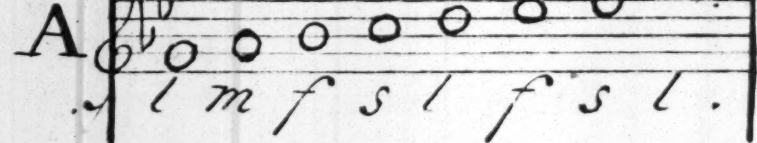
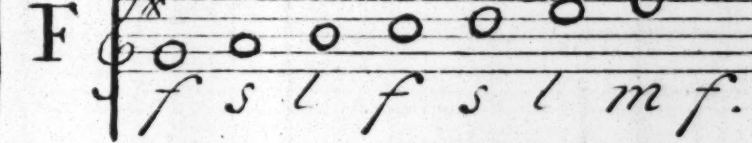
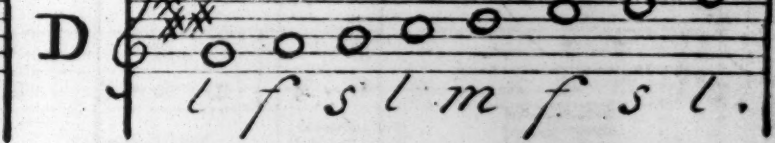
Skiping Notes.



The 4 examples above shows how to find the true sound of any distance .

Examples of Flats & Sharps

(4)

If that no flat be set in b, Then in y place standeth y mi.	If these be flat, e, a & b, Then mi alone doth stand in d.	& if another on c be found, Remember there y mi to sound.
B 	D 	C 
But if y b alone be flat, Then e is mi be sure of y.	If all be flat, e, a, b & d, Then mi alone doth stand in g.	If another sharp be set on g, Then in y place standeth y mi.
E 	G 	G 
If both be flat your b & e, Then a is mi here y may see.	If there a sharp on f be set, To call y mi do not forget.	If all be sharp, f, c, g & d, Then mi alone doth stand in d.
A 	F 	D 

The first three notes above y mi, || The next three under mi that fall,
Are fa sol la here you may see, || Them la sol fa you are to call.

The Scale or Gamut on 5 Lines.

5

Placed according to the Manner of Singing. Beginning at G in y^e Bass Cleff. & ascending thro' y^e Tenor to y^e Treble Cleff. and so up to G in alt.

Bass							Tenor							Treble							
G	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	D	E	F	G ^{in alt}

Observe that between G & A is one whole Tone or Note, and between A & B one between B & C is but half a Note, & between C, D & E are two whole Tones. between E & F is but half a Note, and between F and G a whole one.

The Notes Names & their Rests.

Semibreve. Minim. Crotchet. Quaver. Semiquaver

Where any Rests happen. You must keep silent. so long as you would be performing those Notes whose Absence they supply.

An Example of prick'd Notes.

Observe that a prick'd Semibreve is as long as 3 Minims & the same Rule holds with Respect to any other Note.

Common Time

1 makes C O

2 9 O

4 9 9 9 9

8 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

16 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

Rules for beating Time.

One of these Marks C , C , C is always set before a Lesson in Common Time. y first is a very slow Movement, the next middling, the last quick. And y Way of beating this Time is by putting y Hand down at the Beginning of every Bar and taking it up when the Bar is half gone.

You may practice beating of Time even without Singing, by only repeating 1, 2, 3, 4. leisurely as the Pendulum of a large Clock moves, striking your Hand down at 1 and taking it up at 3. And 4 of these Strokes is the Length of a Semibreve w^{ch} Note (or that Quantity in lesser Notes or Rests) makes a Bar in Common Time.

Triple Time is distinguish'd by these Marks $\frac{3}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$ having either three Minims, or three Crotchets in each Bar. The two first are beat with y Hand down, the last up.

Triple Time.

1 $\frac{3}{2}$ O .

3 9 9 9

6 9 9 9 9 9 9

1 $\frac{3}{4}$ O .

3 9 9 9

6 9 9 9 9 9 9

A Table of y^e perfect Cords & Discords w.th their Octaves

																	
Perfect Cords.	Discords.	Imperfect Cords.	Discords.	Perfect Cords.	Imperfect Cords.	Discords.	Unison	Imperfect 3 ^d	Perfect 3 ^d	Imperfect 5 th	Perfect 5 th	Imperfect 6 th	Perfect 6 th	Eighth.	Second.	Fourth.	Seventh.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7											
8	9	10	11	12	13	14											
15	16	17	18	19	20	21											

There are 9 Concords of Musick, a Unison 3^d 5th 6th 9th 10th 12th 13th and 15th. 5 are call'd perfect & 4 Imperfect. the 5 Perfect are Unison. 5th 8th 12th and 15th. But they are all comprehended in 4. Viz: Unison, 8. & 15 are accounted as one. for every 8 is the same. 3. 10: 5. 12: 6. 13: So that in effect there are but 4 Concords. The Discords are a Second Fourth and Seventh with their Eighths.

A Demonstration of Sol-fa-ing in all the Cliffs and Keys wheresoever plac'd.

This handwritten musical score, titled "A Demonstration of Sol-fa-ing in all the Cliffs and Keys wheresoever plac'd.", consists of eight staves. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature (indicated by flats or sharps). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines. Below each staff, there is a line of sol-fa notation using letters (l, f, m) and accents (grave and acute) to represent the pitch and rhythm of the melody. The staves are arranged in a single column, and the handwriting is in a cursive style typical of 18th-century manuscripts.

Staff 1: *l f f l m f f l l f f m l f f l*

Staff 2: *m f f l f f l m m l f f l f f m*

Staff 3: *f f l m f f l f f l f f m l f f*

Staff 4: *l m f f l f f l l f f l f f m l*

Staff 5: *f l f f l m f f f f m l f f l f*

Staff 6: *f l m f f l f f f f l f f m l f*

Staff 7: *f f l f f l m f f m l f f l f f*

Cantus and Bassus

PSALM I. Hartford Tune

A 2 Voc. (9)

f s l s f f m f f l s s f s s l f s s f l s l s l f s f

F S F S F F S F F F M F S S F F F F F F S F S F F S F

The Man is blest ^t hath not lent to wicked Men his ear: Nor led his life as Sinners do nor fate in scorners Chair.
 But in ^e law of God the Lord doth set his whole delight: And in ^t law doth Exercise himself both day and Night;
 He shall be like ^e Tree ^t grows near to ^e Rivers side: Which bringeth forth most pleasant Fruit in her due time &
 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall, but flourish still & stand, Even so all things shall prosper well ^t this Man takes in hand.

Cantus and Bassus

PSALM II. Cambridge Tune

A 2 Voc.

l f l m l f s l f m f m l m m m f s f m l s f m l l s l

l l f l f s l l l s f l l l l s f s l s f s l s l l

Why did ^e Gentiles Tumults raise ^t rage was in their Brain! Why do ^e People still contrive a thing ^t is but vain:
 The Kings & rulers of ^e Earth conspire, & are all bent Against ^e Lord, & Christ his Son, which he among us sent
 Shall we be bound to them: say they; let all their Bands be broke; And of their Doctrine & their law let us reject ^e Yo
 But he ^t in ^e Heaven dwells, their doings will deride: And make ^m all as mocking stocks, throughout ^e World so wide.

Cantus and Bassus #

PSALM VIII. Namure Tune

A 2 Vac: (10)

f f s l f l f s s l l s s f s s l f f l s l f s l s l f s f

F F S F F L S F F L L F S S F F L F F S L S F S L F S F

O God our Lord, how wonderful are ^y works every where. thy fame surmounts in dignity above ^y Heavens clear.
Even by ^y mouth of sucking Babes thou wilt confound thy foes: For in those Babes thy might is seen, thy graces they
And ⁿ I see ^y heavens high ^y works of thine own hand, The sun ^y Moon & and all ^y stars in order as they stand: ^{disclose}
Lord ^t is Man ^y thou of him tak'st such abundant care, Or ^t ^y Son of Man, whom thou to visit dost not spare.

Cantus & Bassus

PSALM IX. Litchfield Tune.

A 2 Voc.

l f s l m f s m m l m f s l l m s f m l f l l s f m l

l l s l l l s l l l s f s l f s s l s s l f l s s l l l

With Heart & mouth unto ^y Lord will I sing laud & Praise: And speak of all thy wondrous works, & ^m declare alway.
I will be glad and much rejoyce in ^y, O God most high: And make my Songs extol thy Name above the Starry sky.
Because my Foes are driven back & turn'd unto flight: They fall down flat & are destroy'd by thy great Power & might
Thou hast revenged all my wrong, my grief & all my grudge: Thou dost ^t Justice hear my cause. most like a righteous
Judge.

Cantus

PSALM X. Gloucester Tune

A 4 Voc: (11)*Medius**Tenor**Bass*

What is ^e cause ^t thou O Lord, art now so far from thine And keepest close thy countenance from us this troulo^s time.
The Poor do Perish by the Proud, & wicked Mens desire: Let them be taken in ^e craft ^t they themselves conspire
For in ^e lust of his own Heart ^e ungodly doth delight: So doth ^e wicked Praise himself, & doth ^e Lord despise.
He is so Proud, ^t right & wrong he setteth all apart: Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he for thus he thinks in heart

Cantus and Bassus

PSALM XII. Stamford Tune

A 2 Voc: (12)

f f s l s f s f f m s f l s s s f s f f l s s s l f s f

Help, Lord, for good and godly Men do perish and decay: And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.
Who so doth with his Neighbour talk, 'tis all but vanity: For every Man bethinketh how to speak deceitfully.
But flattering and deceitful Lips and Tongues that be so stout, To speak Proud words & make great brags the Lord soon cuts ^m out;
For they say still, we will prevail, our Lips shall us extol: Our Tongues are ours, we ought to speak; w^h Lord shall us controul?

Cantus and Bassus

PSALM XIII. Stafford Tune

A 2 Voc

F F S F L F S F F S S F L S S L F S S F L S M F L F S F

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord, shall it for ever be? How long dost thou intend to hide thy Face away from me?
In Heart and mind how long shall I with care tormented be: And how long shall my deadly Foe thus Triumph over me?
Behold me now, my Lord my God and hear me sore oppress'd. Lighten mine Eyes, lest I sleep, as one by death possess'd.
Lest that mine Enemy do say, behold I do prevail: Lest they also that hate my Soul, rejoice to see me fail.
To Father, Son, & Holy Ghost Amen. Therefore: As in beginning way is now, and shall be

GLORIA PATRI

Cantus and Bassus

PSALM XV. Sion Tune

A 2 Voc. (13)

1 1 1 f f s f m s s s l m f 1 1 f s f m l s l s f f m l

1 1 s 1 1 f s 1 1 1 1 s f f f f s l s f 1 f s 1 1 1 1

1 f f m f l m s s l m f s m m f s l f f s 1 1 s f m m l

1 1 1 f l f f 1 l f m l f l l f f f f f f f f l f l l

Within thy Tabernacle, Lord, who shall inhabit still! Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy Hill? no deceit
 The Man whose life is uncorrupt, whose words are just & streight: Whose Heart doth think y^e very truth, whose tongue speaks
 That to his Neighbour doth none ill in body, Goods or name. Nor willingly doth move false tales, w^{ch} might impair the same:
 That in his Heart regardeth not malicious wicked Men, But those y^e love & fear y^e Lord He maketh much of them.

Cantus and Bassus

PSALM XVI. St James Tune

A 3 Voc. (14)



Lord keep me for I trust in thee, and do confels indeed, Thou art my God, and of my goods, thou hast not any need.



Therefore I give^m to the Saints y^t in y^e world dwell, Namely, unto the faithful Flock In vertue that excel.
Their sorrows shall be multiply'd who run so hastily To offer to the Idol-Gods, that are but vanity,
As for their bloody sacrifice and offerings of that sort, I will not touch, nor yet thereof my Lips shall make report.

Cantus and Bassus

PSALM XIX A Scotch Tune

A 2 Voc



The Heavens & Firmament on high do wondrously declare the glory of th^e Omnipotent his works & what they are.



The wondrous works of God appear by ev-ry days succels: The night likewise th^eir rac^e run the self sam^e thing exp^ress.
There is no language Tongue or speech, where there sound is not heard, In ally^e Earth & coasts thereof y^e knowledg^e is corner
In y^e the Lord made for y^e Sun a Place of great renown, Who like a Bridegroom ready trimm'd doth from his Chamber come.

Cantus

PSALM XVII by Mr. Bishop

A 4 Voc. (15)



Tenor and Bass



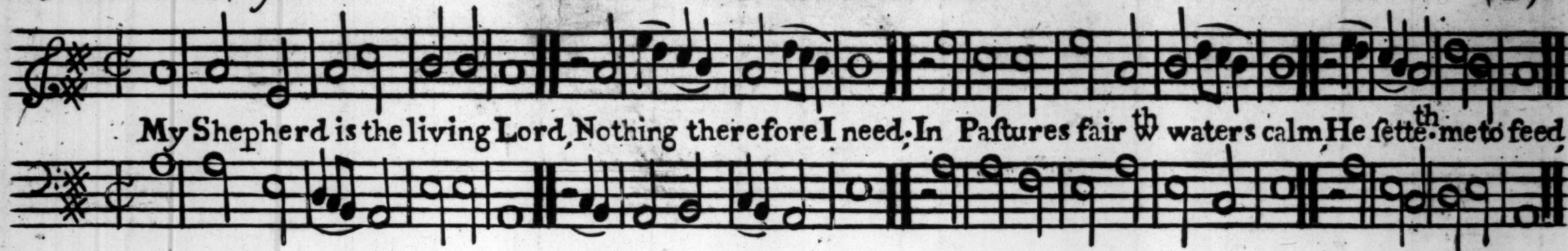
O Lord, give ear to my just cause, attend w^h I complain: And hear the Prayer y^t I put forth with Lips y^t do not feign.
And let the judgment of my cause proceed always from the: And let thine Eyes behold & clear this my simplicity.
Thou hast well try'd me in the Night. And yet could'st nothing find, That I have spoken w^h my Tongue y^t was not in my m^{ind}
As for the works of Wicked men. and Paths perverse and ill. For love of thy most holy Name. I have restrained still.

*Cantus*PSALM XX. by M^r Bishop*A 4 Voc.*

(16)

*Medius**Tenor and Bass*

In trouble and adversfity the Lord God hear the still, The Majesty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill:
And fend thee ^my his holy Place his help at every need, And so in Soion stablish thee, and make thee strong indeed.
Remembring well the sacrifice ^y now to him is done: And so receive most graciously thy burnt offerings each one.
According to thy Hearts desire ^y Lord grant unto thee. And all thy counsel & device full well Perform may he.



My Shepherd is the living Lord, Nothing therefore I need, In Pastures fair th waters calm, He setteth me to feed,



He did convert & glad my soul, And broug^t my mind to frame, To walk in Paths of righteousness, for his most holy Nam^e

Yea tho I walk in vale of Death yet will I fear none ill: Thy Rod and Staff do comfort me, & thou art with me still
And in the Presence of my Foes my Table thou shalt spread: Thou shalt O Lord, fill full my Cup & wilt anoint my hea^d.
Through all my life thy favour is so frankly shew'd to me, That in thy House for evermore my dwelling Place shall be.

Cantus and Basses

PSALM $\frac{e}{y}$ 30. Norwich Tune

A 2 Voc. (18)



All laud and praise wth Heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee, Which didst not make my Foes rejoyce but hast exalted me.
O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my Pain and grief: Thou gay'st an ear, and didst provide to ease me with relief. *Grav*
Of thy good will thou hast call'd back my soul from hell to save: Thou didst revive wth strength did lack, & keep'st me from y^e
Sing Praise, ye Saints, y^e prove & see the goodness of y^e Lord: In memory of his Maiesty reioyce with one accord.

Cantus and Basses

PSALM $\frac{e}{y}$ 40th Stroudwater old Tune

A 2 Voc.



I Waited long and sought y^e Lord, and patiently did bear: At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.
He pluckt me from the lake so deep, out of the mire and Clay: Upon a Rock he set my Feet, and he did guide my way.
To me he taught a Psalm of Praise, Which I must shew abroad, And sing new Songs of thanks always unto y^e Lord our God.
When all y^e Folk these things shall see as People much afraid, Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust upon his aid.

Cantus

P S A L M $\frac{e}{y}$ 39th by Mr Bishop

A 4 Voc. (19)



Medius



Tenor and Bass



I Said, I will look to my ways for fear I should go wrong: I will take heed all times y I offend not with my Tongue.
As with A bit I will keep fast my Mouth with force and Might, Not once to whisper all the while the wicked are in sight.
I held my Tongue and spake no word, but kept me close and still: Yea from good talk I did refrain, but sore against my will.
My Heart waxd hot within my Breast with musing thought & doubt Which did increas & stir y fire at last these words burst out

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M $\frac{e}{y}$ 46th Winchester Tune

A 2 Voc. (20)



THE Lord is our defence and aid, the strength whereby we stand: When we wthwo are much dismay'd, he is our help at Hand:
Tho' y^e Earth move we will not fear, tho' Mountains high and steep, Be thrust and hurled here and there within y^e Sea so deep.
No, though y^e Sea do rage so sore, y^e all y^e Banks it spills: And thoughtt overflow y^e Shore, and beat down mighty Hills.
For one fair Flood doth send abroad his Pleasant Streams apace. To fresh the City of our God, and wash his holy Place.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M $\frac{e}{y}$ 47th Wakefield New Tune

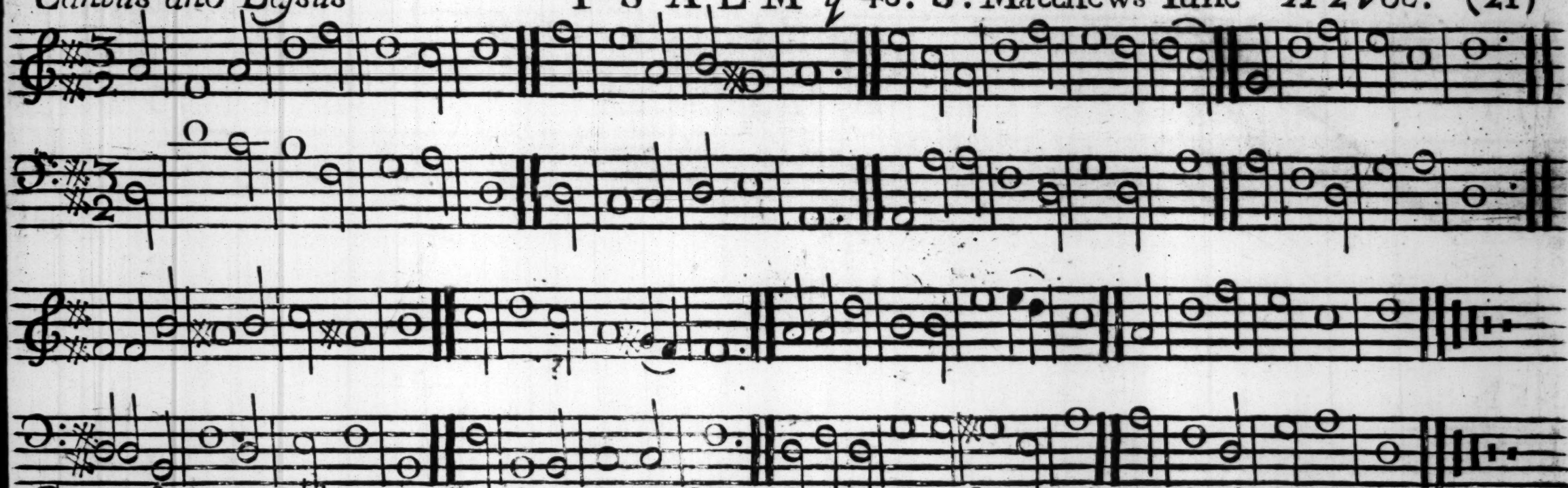
A 2 Voc.



YE People all wthone accord clap Hands and much rejoyce: Be glad and sing unto y^e Lord wth sweet and Pleasant voice.
For high the Lord and dreadful is his wonders manifold: A mighty King he is truly, in all the Earth extollid.
The People shall he make to be unto our Bondage thrall: And underneath our Feet shall he, the Nations make to fall,
For us the heritage he chose which we possess alone, The excellency of Jacob his well beloved one.

Cantus and Bassus

PSALM $\frac{e}{y}$ 48th St. Matthews Tune A 2 Voc. (21)



Great is $\bar{y}$ Lord and wth great Praise, to be advanced still within the City of our God, upon his holy Hill.
Mount Sion is a pleasant Place, it gladdeth all the Land: The City of $\bar{y}$ mighty King on her north side doth stand.
Within the Palaces thereof God is a refuge known: For lo, the Kings are gathered and together they are gone.
But wth they did behold it so, they wondred and they were astonishd much, and suddenly were driven back with fear.

GLORIA PATRI

All Glory to $\bar{y}$ Father, be the same unto the Son. Likewise unto $\bar{y}$ Holy Ghost, these three agree in one.
As in beginning was, is now and Evermore shall be. From this time forth, for Evermore, to all ETERNITY.



THE mighty God, th' eternal hath thus spoke.
And all the World he will call and Provoke:
Even from the East, and so forth to the West.
From towards Sion which Place he liketh best
God will appear in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come before long time be spent.

Devouring Fire, shall go before his Face;
A great Tempest shall round about him trace?
Then shall he call the Earth and Heavens bright.
To Judge his Folk with equity and right:
Saying Go to, and now may Saints assemble.
My Pact they keek, their Gifts do not dissemble: A2Vo.



Cantus & Bassus

PSALM *ij* 53 Reading Tune

O God my God I watch betime to come to thee in hast: For why? my Soul and body both do thirst of thee to taste. And in this barren wilderness where waters there are none, My Flesh is Patcht for thought of thee, for thee I wish alone. That I might see yet once again thy Glory, strength and might. As I was wont it to behold within thy Temple bright. For why? thy mercies far surmount this life & wretched Days: My Lips therefore shall give to the due honour, laud and Praise.

Cantus

PSALM ψ 77th Northampton Tune

A 4 Voc. (23)



Medius



Tenor & Bassus

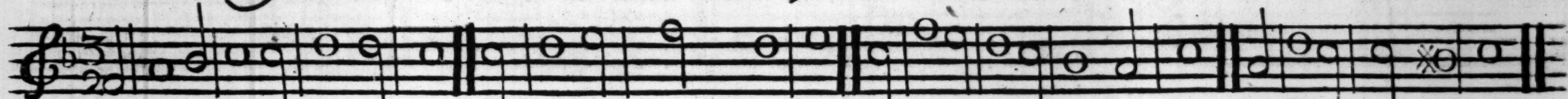


I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear: My voice I lifted up on high, and he my suit did hear.
In time of grief I sought to God, by night no rest I took: But stretch'd my Hands to him abroad, my Soul comfort forsook.
When I to think on God intend, my trouble ψ is more, I spake but could not make an end, my breath was stop'd so sore.
Thou dost mine Eyes so hold from rest ψ I always awake: With fear I am so sore oppress'd, my speech doth me forsake.

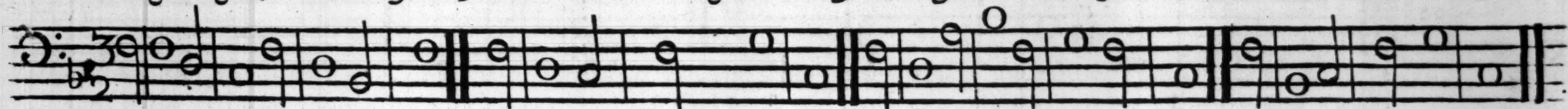
Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M $\frac{e}{y}$ 8th I. Proper Tune.

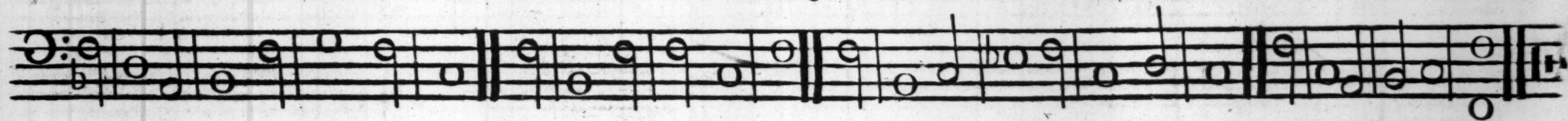
A 2 Voc. (24)



BE light & glad, in God rejoice, which is our strength and stay. Be Joyful & lift up your voice to Jacob's God alway.



Prepare your Instruments most meet, some joyful Psalm to sing; Strike up wth Harp & Lute most sweet on every pleasant String.



Blow as it were in the new Moon with Trumpets of the best: As is it used to be done at any solemn Feast.
For this is unto Israel a Statute which was made, By Jacob's God, and must full well be evermore obey'd.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M $\frac{e}{y}$ 84th. Bedford Tune

A 2 Voc (25)



How Pleasant is thy dwelling Place. O Lord of Hosts to me. The Tabernacles of thy grace. how Pleasant Lord they be.
My Soul doth long full sore to go into thy Courts abroad: My Heart and flesh cry out also for thee the liveing God.
The Sparrows find a room to rest & save themselves from wrong; Also the Swallow hath a Nest wherein to keep her Young
These Birds full nigh thine Altar may have Place to sit and sing. O Lord of hosts that art alway my only God and King

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M $\frac{e}{y}$ 90th. Windsor Tune

A 2 Voc.



Thou Lord, hast been our sure defence, our Place of ease and rest, In all times past, yea so long since as cannot be exprest.
Ere there was made Mountain or Hill, the Earth and world abroad; From Age to Age, and always still, forever thou art God.
Thou grindest Men thro' grief and Pain to Dust or Clay and then, thou unto y^m again dost say; return yea Sons of Men.
The lasting of a thousand Years, what is it in thy sight? As Yesterday it doth appear, or as a Watch by Night.

Tenor alone

PSALM $\frac{e}{y}$ 89th Princess Tune

Bass alone

Cantus alone

A4. Voc. (25)
Medius alone



TO sing the mercies of $\bar{y}$ Lord my Tongue shall never spare; And wth my Mouth from age to age thy truth I will declare.

Cantus to the Chorus



Medius



Tenor and Bassus



AND with my mouth from age to age thy truth I will declare.



For I have said that mercy shall for evermore remain; In that thou dost the Heavens support, thy truth appeareth Plain.
To mine Elect, saith God, I made a Covenant and behest; My servant David to Perswade, I swore and did Protest:
My Seed forever I will stay, and stablish it full fast, And still uphold thy Throne alway from age to age to last.

Repeat the last two Lines of every Verss for the Chorus.

Tenor alone

P S A L M the 95th Dunstable Tune

Bass alone

Cantus alone

A 4 Voc.
Medius alone (27)



O come let us lift up our voice and sing unto the Lord: In him our rock of health rejoice Let us with one accord

Cantus to the Chorus



Medius



Tenor and Bassus



IN him our Rock of health rejoice let us with one accord.



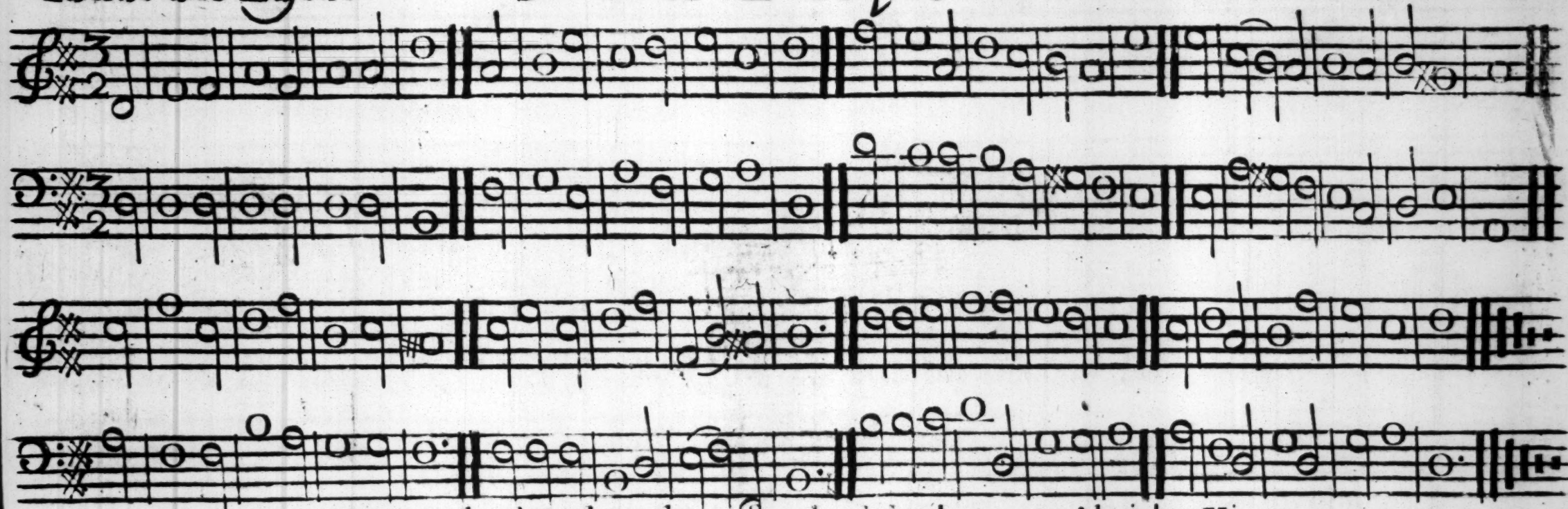
Yea, let us come before his face to give him thanks and Praise: In singing Psalms unto his grace, let us be glad always,
For why? the Lord he is no doubt a great and mighty God, A King above all Gods throughout, in all the world abroad,
The secrets of the Earth so deep, and corners of the Land, the tops of Hills that are so steep, he hath them in his Hand.

Repeat the last two Lines of every Verse for the Chorus.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M $\frac{e}{y}$ 95 New Version. St. Lukes Tune. *A2V6.*

(28)

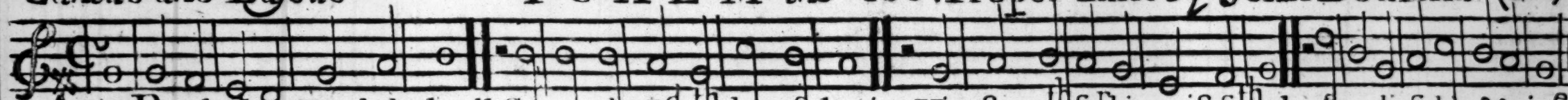


O come loud Anthems let us sing, loud thanks to our Almighty King:
For we our voices high should raise, when our salvations rock we praise.
Into his Presence let us hast, to thank him for his favours Past.
To him address in Joyfull Songs, the Praise that to his Name belongs.
For God the Lord enthron'd in State, is with unreveild Glory ~~glor~~ great.
A King superior far to all, whom Gods the Heathen falsely call.
The Depths of Earth are in his Hand, her secret wealth at his command:
The strength of Hills that reach the Skyes, subjected to his Empire lies

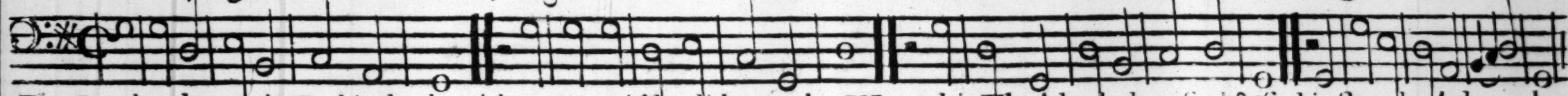
Cantus and Bassus

PSALM the 100. Proper Tune by John Douland (29)

A 2 Voc.



ALL People y on Earth do dwell, sing to the L^d wth chearful voice Him serve wth his praise for tel com ye befo him & reio^{ce}



The Lord ye know is God indeed; without our aid he did us make; We are his Flock he doth us feed; & for his shep he doth us take.
O enter yⁿ his Gates wth Praise, approach wth joy his C^{mt} Praise, laud and ble^s his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.
For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is forever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, & shall from age to age endure.

Cantus and Bassus

PSALM the 103 the Second Part. Wallfall Tune A 2 Voc.



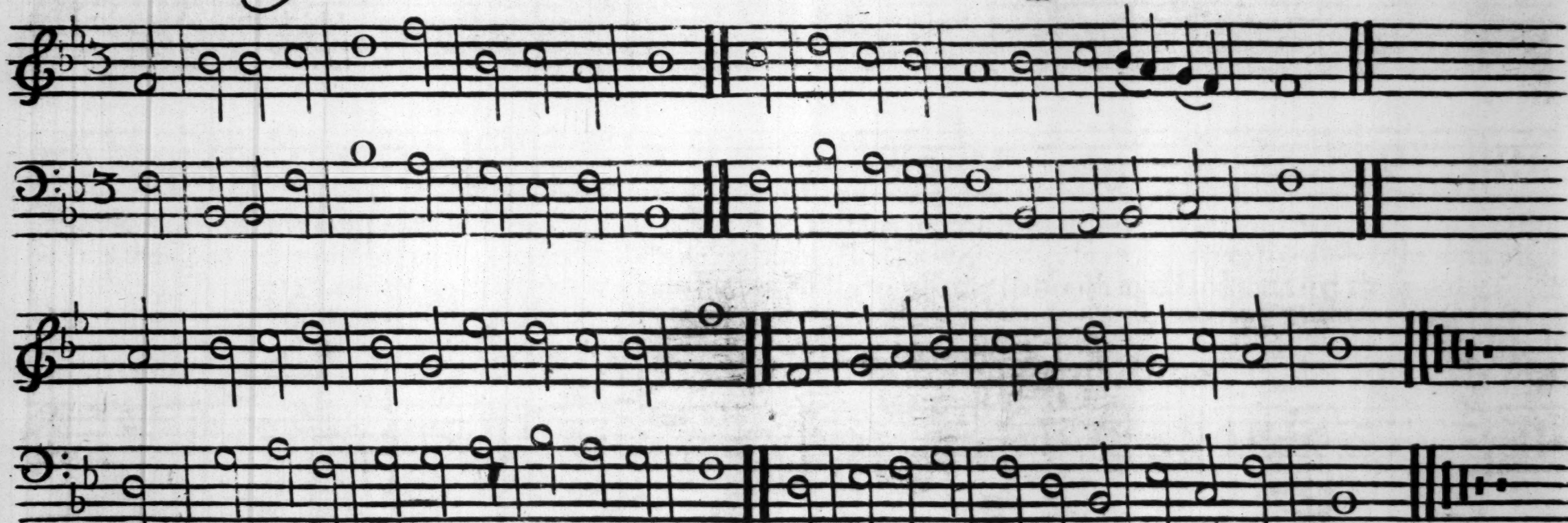
AND look w^t Pity Parents dear, unto their Children bear; Like Pity beareth God to such as worship him in fear.



The Lord that made us knows our shape, our Mould and fashion iust; How weak & frail our nature is, & how we are but du
And how the time of mortal Men is like the with'ring Hay: Or like the Flowr right fair in Field, y fades full soon away.
Whose gloss & beauty stormy Winds do utterly disgrace; And make y after their assaults such Blossoms have no Place.

Cantus and Bassus

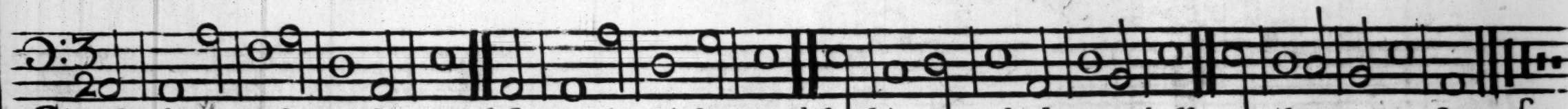
P S A L M *the* 104. Proper Tune A 2 Voc. (30)



MY Soul, Praise the Lord, speak good of his Name, O Lord our Great God, how dost thou appear?
So Passing in Glory, that great is thy Fame: Honour and Majesty In thee shine most clear.
With light as a Robe thou hast thy self clad, Whereby all the Earth thy Greatness may see;
The Heavens in such sort thou also hast spread, That it to a Curtain compared may be.
His Chamber-beams lie in the Clouds full sure, Which as his Chariots, are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftnes his course doth endure, Upon the Wings riding of Winds in the Air.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M the 107. Newcastle Tune A 2 Voc. (31)

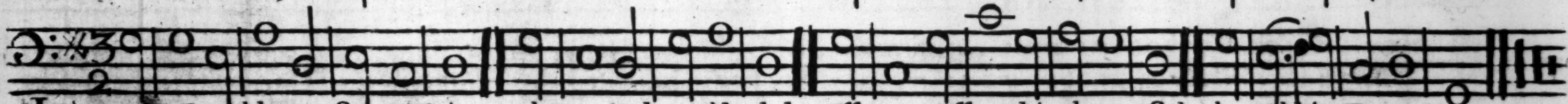


Give thanks unto the Lord our God, for gracious is he; And that his mercy hath no end all mortal Men may see: ^{same}
Such as the Lord redeemed hath, with thanks shall Praise his Name, And shew how they from foes were freed & how he wrought y^e
He gatherd y^e forth of y^e Lands y^e lay so far about: From East to West from North to South his Hand did find them out.
They wanderd in y^e Wilderness, & strayed from y^e way: And found no City where to dwell, that serve might for their stay.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M the 116. Abington Tune

A 3 Voc.



I Love the Lord, because my Voice and Prayer heard hath he; Ill ever call on him, because he bow'd his Ear to me.
Even wth the snares of cruel death about beset me round; When Pains of Hell me caught & when I woe & sorrow found.
Upon the Name of God my Lord, then did I call and say, Deliver thou my Soul O Lord. I do thee humbly pray.
The Lord is very merciful, and just he is also; And in our God compassion doth Plentifully flow.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M the 108. Milton Tune

A 2 Voc. (32)

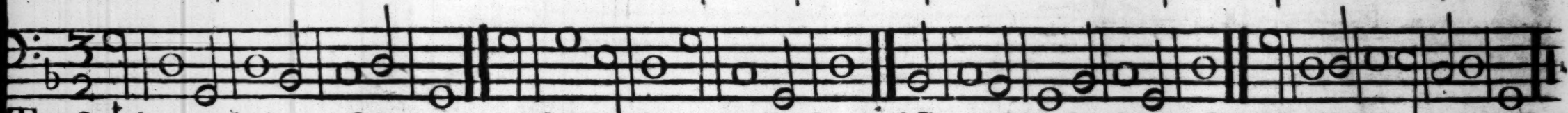
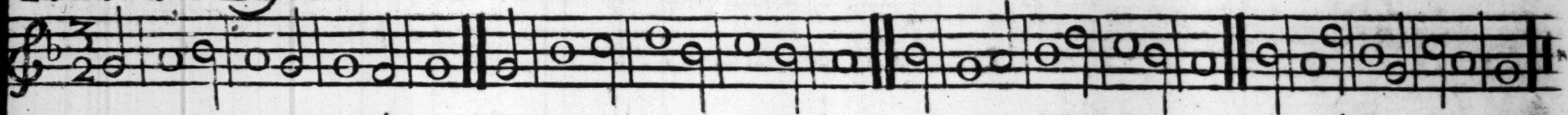


O God, my Heart prepared is, my Tongue is likewise so; I will advance my voice in song, ^tthy Praise may show
Awake my Uiol and my Harp sweet Melody to make; And in the morning I my self right early will awake.
By me among the People Lord, still praised shalt thou be; And I among ^eHeathen Folk will Praises sing to thee.
Because thy mercy doth ascend above ^eHeavens high; Also thy truth doth reach the Clouds within ^elofty Sky.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M the 125. 2.^d Metre

A 2 Voc. (33)



Those y^e do put their confidence upon the Lord our God only. And flee to him for their defence in all their need & misery
Their faith is sure still to endure Grounded on Christ their corner Stone. Mov'd wth none ill but standeth stedfast like to y^e mount
And as about Jerusalem the mighty Hills do it compass So that no Enemies come to them to hurt y^e Town in any Case.
So God indeed in every need his faithful People doth defend. standing y^e by assuredly from this time forth, World without end.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M the 146. Stroudwater new Tune.

A 2 Voc.



MY Soul Praise thou y^e Lord always, my God I will confesse: While breath & life prolong my days, my Tongue no time shall cease
Trust not in worldly Princes then, though they abound in wealth, Nor in y^e Sons of mortal Men in whom there is no health.
For why: their Breath doth soon depart, to Earth anon they fall; And y^e the counsels of their Heart decay and Perish all,
Blessed & happy is y^e Man, whom Jacobs God doth aid; And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M the 131. Rochester Tune

A 2 Voc. (34)



O Lord, I am not puffed in mind, I have no scornful Eye: I do not exercise my self, in things y^e be too high.
But as a Child y^e weaned is, eyⁿ from his Mother's Breast; So have I Lord, behav'd my self, in silence & in rest.
O Israel, trust in y^e Lord, let him be all thy stay, From this time forth for evermore, from Age to Age alway:

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M the 136. 2^d Metre

A 2 Voc.



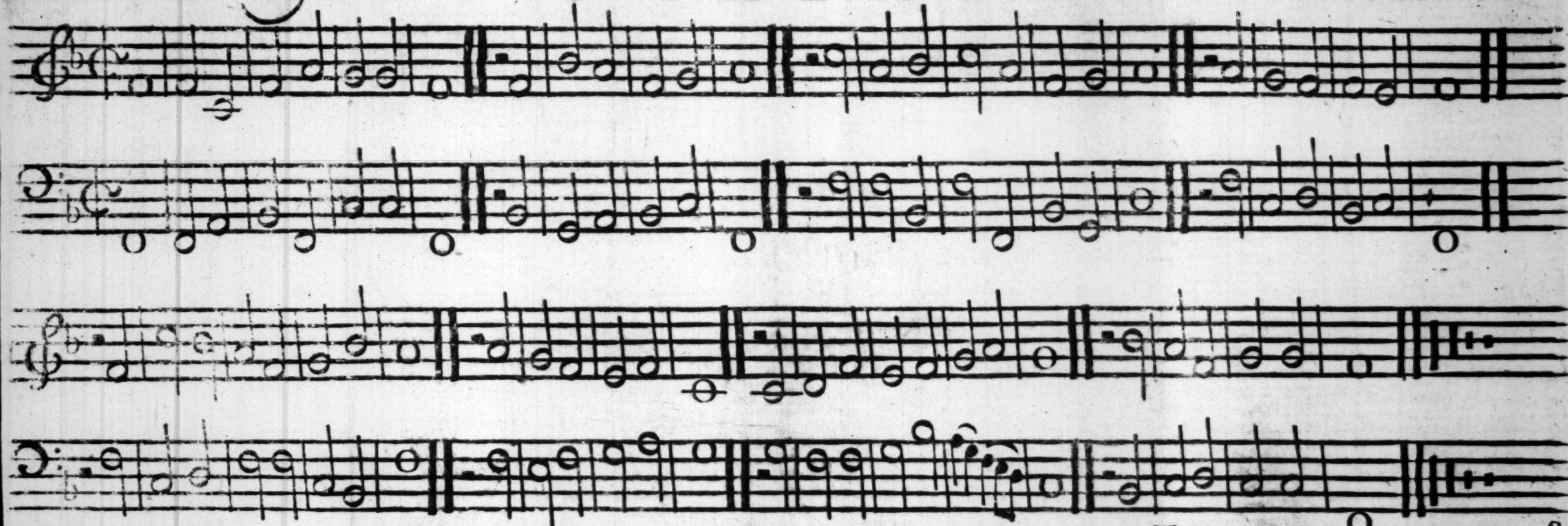
Praise y^e Lord benigne, whose mercies ne'er decay, Give thanks & Praises sing to God of gods alway: *For certainly his mercies*
The Lord of Lords Praise ye, whose mercies everdure; Great wonders only he doth work by his great pow'r: *dure both firm and sure*
Which God omnipotent, By his great wisdom high The Heavenly Firmament, Did frame as we may see: *For certainly &c. eternally*
And on the waters large The same he did out-reach: *&c.*

For certainly his mercies dure both firm & Sure Eternally.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M the 132.

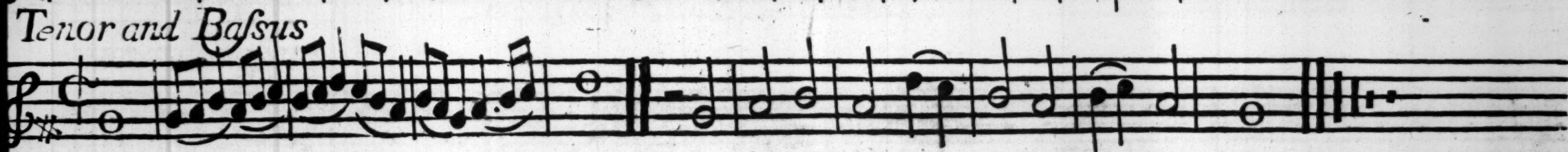
A 2 Voc. 35



REmember Davids troubles, Lord, how to the Lord he swore, And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keek foreverm^e
I will not come within my Ho^use, nor climb up to my Bed, Nor let my Temples take their rest, nor y^e Eyes in mine head
Till I have found out for y^e Lord a Place to sit theron; An House for Jacob's God to be an Habitation.
We heard of it at Ephrata; there did we hear this sound; And in y^e Fields & Forests there these voices first were found.

Cantus to P S A L M the 136. *by* Mr. Bishop

A 4 Voc. (36)



PRAISE ye the Lord for he is Good, for his mercy Endureth for ever. Give praise unto God of gods
Give Praise unto the Lord of Lords for his mercy, &c. Which only doth great wondrous works, for his mercy, &c.
Which by his wisdom made the Heavens, for his mercy, &c. Which on the waters stretcht the Earth, for his mercy, &c.
Which made great lights to shine abroad, for his mercy, &c. As Sun to rule the lightsome Day, for his mercy, &c.
The Moon and Stars to guide the Night, for his mercy, &c. Which smote Egypt with their first born, for his mercy, &c.
And Israel brought out from thence, for his mercy, &c. With mighty Hand and stretched Arm, for his mercy, &c.
Which cut the Red Sea in two Parts, for his mercy, &c. And Israel made to pass there through, for his mercy, &c.
And drowned Pharaoh & his Host for his mercy &c. Through Wildernesse his People led, for his mercy, endureth for ever.

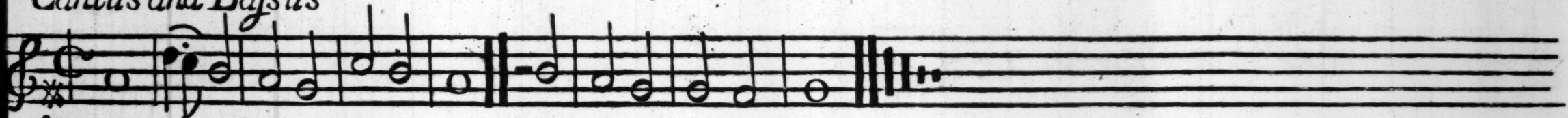
Bass alone PSALM the 149. *Tenor alone* *Bass alone* *Cantus alone* A 3 Voc. ⁽³⁷⁾



Medius to the Chorus



Cantus and Bassus



AND let the Praise of him be heard, his Holy Saints among :



Sing ye unto the Lord our God, a new rejoycing Song; And let the Praise of him be heard his holy Saints among
Let Israel rejoyce in him that made him of nothing, And let the Children of Sion be joyful in their King.
Let them sound Praise with voice of Lute, unto his holy Name, And with the Timbril and the Harp sing Praises to y^e far
For why, the Lord his Pleasure all hath in his People set, And by deliverance he will raise the meek to gloy great.

Repeat the last two lines of every Verse for the Chorus.

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M the 148. Proper Tune

A 2 Voc. (38)



Give laud unto y^e L^d, from Heaven y^e is so high, Praise him indeed & word, Above y^e starry sky, & also ye his Angels all, Armies royal,
Praise him both Moon & Sun, which are so clear & bright, the same of you be done, Ye glistering stars of light, And you no less, ^{Praise joyfully.} _{fs.}
Ye heavens fair, & Clouds of thair, his laud expre

Cantus and Bassus

P S A L M y^e 150 Westminster Tune

A 2 Voc.



Yield unto God the mighty Lord. Praise in his Sanctuary; And praise him in y^e Firmament, that shews his Pow'r on high.

Advance his Name, & Praise him in his mighty acts always; According to his excellence and greatness, give him Praise.
His Praises with the Princely Noise of sounding Trumpets blow; Praise him upon the Uiol & upon the harp also. _{ls}
Praise him with Timbre and with Flute, Organs and Uirginals; with sounding Cymbals Praise ye him, Praise him wth loud Cymba

*Cantus Primus**The Angels Hymn.**A4 Voc. (39)**Medius**Cantus and Bassus*

Thus Angels sing & thu sing we. To God on high all Glory be, Let him on Earth his peace bestow, & unto men his favour show.



Welcome sweet words sweet words indeed, In darkness light thro them is spy'd,
Whate're is need less these we need, Lord let these words with us abide:
This day sets forth thy Praises Lord, Our gratfull Hearts to thee shall Sing,
Our thankfull Lips now shall record. Thine Antient love Eternall King:

And let the Church wth one accord.
Resound amen, & Praise y^e Lord.
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah.

Cantus and Bassus

An Hymn

Call'd the Streams of Babylon

A 2 Voc. (40)



AS by y^e Streams of Babylon, far from our native Soil we sat: sweet Sion thee we thought upon, & ev'ry thought a tear begat.



A loft y^e Trees y^e l^ying up there our silent harp^s we Pensive hung, said they y^e captiv'd us lets hear, som^e song w^y in Sion sung.
3 How shall we tune our voice to sing, or touch our Harp^s with skilfull hands, (If I to mention thee forbear,
4 Shall Hymns of Ioy to God our King, be sung by Slaves in foreign Lands, 5 {Eternall silence seize my Tongue,
O Salem our once happy Seat, when I of thee forgetfull prove, {Or if I sing one chearfull air,
Let then my trembling hand forget the speaking strings with art to move. Till thy deliv'rance is my Song.

Cantus and Bassus

to an **H Y M N** of thanksgiving

A 2 Voc.



Preserve us Lord by thy dear wor^d, Fr^m Turk & Pope defend us Lord, whic^h both wth thru out of his thro^u Our L^d G^t Jesus thy dear Son.



Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might, That thou art L^d of Lords by right, Thy poor afflicted Flock defend, y^e we may praise y^e wth out end
God holy Ghost, our Comforter, Be our Patron, help, & succour, Give us one mind & Perfect Peace, All gifts of grace in us increas^e.
Thou living God in Parson thee, Thy Name be Praisd in unity: In all our need so us defend, That we may Praise thee wth out End.

Cantus and Bassus An Hymn taken out of the 2.^o Chap: of St^t Luke *A 2 Voc.* (41)



While Shepherd^s watcht there Flocks by Night, all seated on y^e Ground, The Angell of y^e Lord came down & Glory shone around:
Fear not said he for mighty dread had seiz'd there trobled mind, Glad tidings of great Joy I bring to you & all Mankind.
To you in Davids Town this Day is born of Davids Line, The Saviour who is Christy Lord, & this shall be the sign,
The Heavenly Babe you there shall find, to humane view display'd, All meanly wrapt in swadling Bands & in a Manger laid.
Thus speak the Seraph & forthwith, appear'd a shining Throng, Of Angells praising God & thus apprest their Joy full song.
All Glory be to God on high, and to the Earth be Peace; God will henceforth from Heaven to Men begin & never cease.

Cantus and Bassus

An Hymn call'd the Black HYMN

A 2 Voc. (42)



Never weather beaten sail more willing bent to shore, Never tired Pilgrims limbs affected slumber More. Then my weary



Spirit now longs to fly out of my troubled breast O come quickly, O come quickly, O come quickly, sweetest L. & take my Soul to rest.



Ever blooming are ^ey joys of Heav'n's high Paradise, What love & concord is there & w^t ^w least harmony, How do they behold ^ey face of himy ^t fits in
Old age deaf noty our ears nor vapors dim ourey, In heav'n abovey raises hearts to thy great M^jesty, With w^t pleasure do they serve & praise contⁿually,
Glory therey sun out shines who's beamy ^e blessed only How doy heav'nly quire sing to himy ^t fits enthron'd There's no sin nor sorrow in ^e us
O come quickly, O come quickly, O come quickly, Ohow should I, Ohow should I, Ohow should I, What admiring & aspiring & desiring, regions ofy best,
Glorious L. & raise my Spirit to thee. And do I long to see this feast of Love. Ohow do I long to be at rest.

An

A N T H E M *taken out of the* 55th P S A L M

A 4 Voc. (43)

Treble alone



Bass alone

Thou O God art Praised in Sion

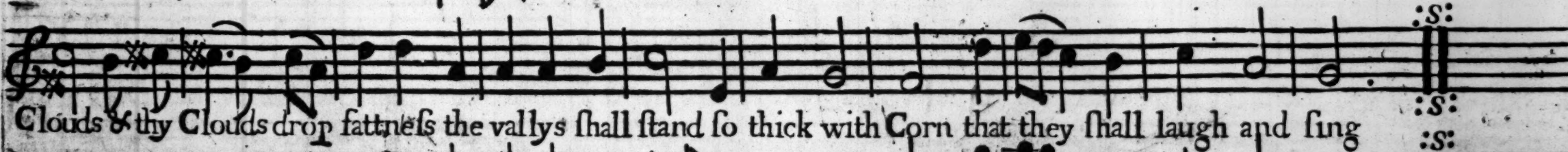


Thou O God art Praised in Sion

Thou O God art Praised in Sion and unto thee



unto the shall the vows be Performed in jerusalem Thou Crownest the Year with thy Goodness and thy



Clouds & thy Clouds drop fattness the vallys shall stand so thick with Corn that they shall laugh and sing



Cantus

The Chorus to the 55th ANTHEM

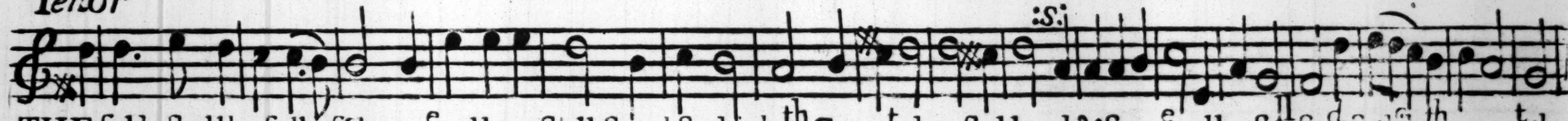
A 4 Voc. (44)



Medius



Tenor



THE folds shall be full of Sheep & valleys shall stand so thick wth Corn & they shall laugh & sing & valleys shall stand so thick wth corn & they shall laugh and sing.

Medius to an ANTHEM, taken out of the 12th Chap. of Isaiah. A 3 Voc.



Praise y^e L^d. he is my salvation in him wil I trust for y^e L^d. is my strength & my song & he is beco^{me} my salvation cry aloud & sing unto y^e Lord.



for great is y^e Holy holy holy holy holy holy one of Israel Hallelujah Hall. Hall. hall. hall. hall. hall. Hallelujah.

An ANTHEM taken out of the 12th Chap. of *Isaiah* For 2 Voices (45)



Behold the L^d is my Salvation, In him will I trust, for the Lord is my strength & my song, And he is become



my salvation Cry aloud & sing unto the L^d . for great is the holy holy holy holy holy holy one of Israel



Hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah hallelujah hal-le-lu-jah.



An ANTHEM *taken out of the* 103. PSALM.

(45)



PRAISE the Lord, O my Soul, & all that is wth in me, Praise his holy NAME. Praise the Lord, O my Soul,



And forget not all his benefits. who forgiveth all thy sins. and healeth all thine Infirmitys.



GOD is gracious & good, his mercy is eternall to them that fear him, such as keep & Perform.

All his Covenants & his commandments in y^m Heaven his Thrones Prepard & by his Pow'r he reigns over all.

Bless the Lord Angels all, ye that excell in strength & do his commandments, bless the Lord, all his Host,

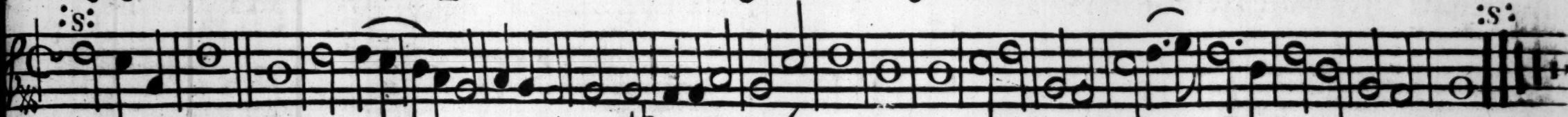
Ye that do his Pleasure & his will, all his work's bless him all ways, & bless the Lord, bless him O my Soul.

Cantus to an **A N T H E M** *taken out of* $\dot{y}$ $\overset{e}{3}$ $\overset{d}{3}$. **P S A L M** *by* John Bishop *A 4 Voc.* ⁽⁴⁷⁾



Rejoyce in the Lord ye People all

Hallelujah Hallelujah for it becometh us well to be thankfull.



Praise ye $\dot{y}$ Lord and sing un-to him wth a new song Hall: Hall: Hall: AMEN.



Praise ye the Lord

Tenor and Basses

to the 33. ANTEM

(48)



Rejoyce in y^e L^ove People all Hallelujah Hallelujah for it becometh us well to be thankfull



Praise ye the Lord &c.



Cantus An ANTHEM taken out of the 6.th Chap. of Romans for Easter Day A4 Voc (49)



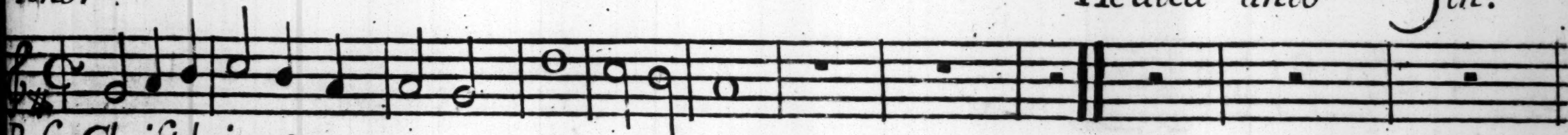
Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more for in that he died

Medius

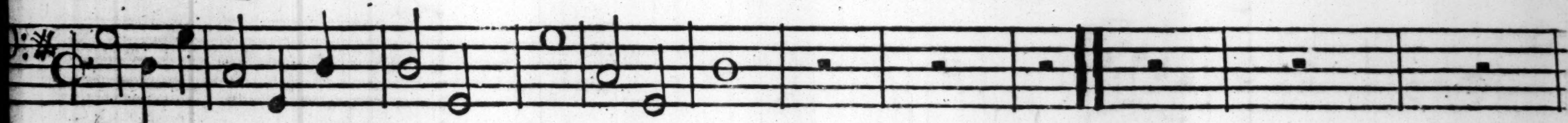


Tenor

He died unto sin.

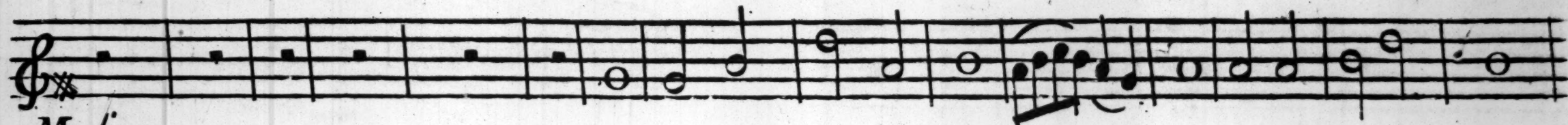


Bass: Christ being &c.

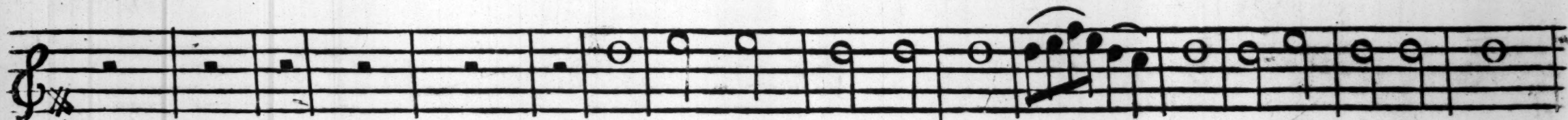


Cantus

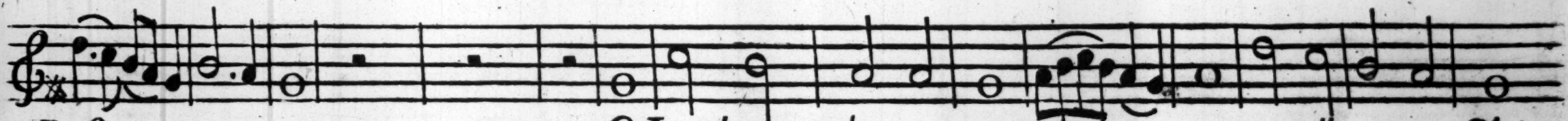
(50)



Medius

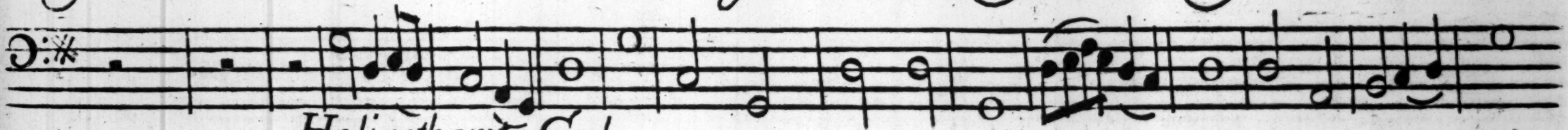


Tenor



Bass

O Lord grant that we may that we may so die unto Sin



He lieth unto God

Cantus

(51)



Medius



Tenor



That we may rise tha t we may rise with him to the life immortall



Bass

An ANTHEM Taken out of the 136 PSALM.

For 2 Voices

(53)



O give thanks O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is Gracious for he is Gracious & his mercy endureth for



O give thanks unto the Lord for he is Gracious for he is Gracious & his mercy endureth for



E-ver for e — ver & ever O give thanks unto the L^d. the L^d. of all L^{ds}. for his mercy endureth endureth for



Ever - - - for e-ver & ever - - - O give thanks unto y^e L^d of all L^{ds}. for his mercy endureth endureth for.



ever & ever O thank y^e L^d O thank y^e L^d the L^d of all Lords for his mercy endureth endureth for ever & ever fore — ver & ever



ever & ever — O thank y^e L^d O thank y^e L^d the L^d of all Lords for his mercy endureth endureth for ever & ever — for e — ver & ever

Cantus and Bassus An ANTHEM taken out of the 117th PSALM For 2 Voices (54)



O Praise the Lord all ye Heathen

O Praise the Lord all ye Heathen



O Praise the Lord all ye Heathen



Praise him Praise him Praise him all Nations. For his merciful kindness for his mercifull kindness



Treble alone



is ever more & more & more towards us. And the Truth of the Lord endureth



And y^e truth of y^e L^d endureth



And the Truth of the Lord endureth for ever Praise the Lord Pra - - - ise y^e Lord forever Praise the Lord



Bassus

Praise — praise praise the LORD



For ever Praise the LORD

An ANTHEM taken out of the 57th PSALM.

Set by Mr Wife (55)

Awake awake u — p my glory, a — wake lu — te & Harp. I myself will awake I myself will a — wake
will awake right ear — — — — ly, I will give thanks unto thee o L. I will give thanks unto
thee o L among y^e peo — ple, & I will sing unto y^e among y^e Na — tions, among y^e Na — — —
— tions awake up my glory a — wake lute & harp I myself will awake I myself will awake will awake right
ear — — — — ly for y^e greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto unto the heavns & thy truth thy truth



un-to y Clouds awake u — p my glory a-wake Lu — te & harp I my self will anke I my self will a-make

Vers and Chorus



will awake right ear — — — — ly Setup thy self o God set up thy self o God a bove ^ey



Heavns and thy Glory above all the Earth and thy Glory and thy Glory above all the Earth.

Bass to the Chorus



Setup thy self O God set up thy self O God a bove ^ey Heavns & thy Glory above all the



Earth and thy Glory and thy Glory above all the Earth.

Tc Deum Laudamus

(58)

This musical score is for the hymn 'Te Deum Laudamus'. It consists of six staves of music, arranged in three pairs. The first pair of staves contains the lyrics 'We praise' and 'All the Earth'. The second pair contains 'To thee all' and 'To thee Che'. The third pair contains 'Holy' and 'Heaven'. The music is written in a style typical of 18th or 19th-century hymnals, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The notation includes various note values, rests, and phrasing slurs. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding staves of music.

We praise All the Earth

To thee all To thee Che

Holy Heaven

The Glorious

The godly

The noble

The holy Church

The Father

Thine Honourable

Also Thou art the King

Thou art the ever When thou tookest

When thou hadst Thou sittest

Detailed description: This is a handwritten musical score on aged paper, consisting of six systems of two staves each. The notation is in a historical style, likely 17th or 18th century. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words spanning across bar lines. The music features a variety of note values, including minims, crotchets, and quavers, often grouped with beams. There are several long, sweeping melodic lines that span multiple measures. The ink is dark, and the paper shows signs of age, including some staining and wear at the edges.

We believe

We therefore

Make them

O Lord save

Govorn

Day by day.

And we will sing
Vouch safe
O Lord have
O Lord let
O Lord in the
O Lord in the

FINE

This is a handwritten musical score on six staves. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes), rests, and bar lines. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words appearing on multiple staves. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the word 'FINE'.

